

THE Papists Dream, Concerning What shall become of Their Plots, Interests, Persons, and RELIGION.

WO is Me! Ah, Wo is me! For, having by Multiplicity of Business in Plotting, and Conspiring the Hereticks Ruine, reposed my Self, through a Despondency of Success; after so many treacherous betrayings of our Projects, even by those which therein were concerned. And so a Plot was no sooner Contrived, but Discovered; and hereby the Jealousie of the Hereticks against us Enraged, and we Defeated. Thus being Discouraged, my drowly Brain inclin'd me to Sleep; where (me thoughts) my Imagination was prying into Natures Cabinet, my Sleeping Thoughts being the real Sense of my Waking Actions, me thoughts (as my fancy carries me) that a Popish Successor would much tend to the Propagating the Catholick Interest, on these Heretical Kingdoms. I should be entertained with this Voice, *It should be so indeed, when the Pope was Converted, and the Jesuits, Priests, Monks, and Fryars become good Protestants.* Which Voice much disturbed my Cogitations, wondering whose Sound it should be, and ambiguous who this should be, that should thus seem to Side with Hereticks? For, I believed these Holy Fathers, &c. would never turn such.

But a while after (me thoughts) many successles Attempts of the Honest, unwearied *Catholicks*, to my Joy, I saw in my *Dream*, that by a Foreign Invasion, together with the joyning Forces, and Assistance of our Faithful Friends at Home, they fell to it with Might and Main, Hewing, Hacking, Cutting, and Extirpating the *Hereticks*, more Nobly, and Courageously Executing the Sentence of Excommunication, sending them out of the Church and World, than they ever yet did, either on the

Albigenses, and Waldenses, &c. or of late, at Paris, or Ireland: insomuch, that all the Heretical Kingdoms in Europe, were weltring in their Gore, and Streets filled with their Dead Carcasses, the Channells Running with their Blood, and the Rivers thereby Dyed Red. Thus (me thoughts) it for a short space continued: The Catholics set up their Government and Worship, possessed the Nation, and all the Earth wondered at them, and the Nations of the Earth Worshipped, and did them Homage; they bearing the Sway over all the western world. But on a sudden, a Remnant of the Hereticks, who were not slain in the general overthrow, rose up Valiantly, and Warred against them, being exceeding Mighty, and all their Cry was *Deus nobiscum, Deus nobiscum*, being in Strength, and Fierceness as so many Lions; yea, a very Impregnable Castle, an Enemy so Resolute and Formidable, against which, the Catholics who Flourished, but even now Splendidly, and seemed to be the Strength of the whole Earth, could not stand, but great was their Cry, Screeches, and Roarings, Falling exceedingly, Slain of these, and Cursed of God. Lamenting, *Ve Nobis, Ve Nobis*; for all their Sorrows, Plagues, and Miseries came on them suddenly, and unexpectedly, even in one Day: For their Enemies Burned them with Fire, gave them a Double Portion of Blood, Crying out, for they are Worthy, and so exceeding Great; and dismal was their Fall, that it made my Heart Ake to think of it. For although the Kings, and Great Men of the Earth had some Regard to them, and Pittied them; yet were unable to Assist, or Help. And after this Total Ruin, and Final Subversion of the Roman Catholics, methoughts I saw their Enemies (whom I used to call Hereticks) Flourish exceedingly, Setting up their Government, Religion, and Worship; and even all the Nations of the Earth Converted to them; and they Prospered exceedingly, and had no more Enemies to offer them any Hostility; which thing much amazed me, making me to question the Catholics, and believe the Protestants (whom we call Hereticks) to be True Christians.

So I awoke, and the influence of my Sleeping Thoughts, I found strongly, on my Deliberate Waking Considerations, which has caused me fully to Relolve and Declare, that I believe the Protestants not to be Hereticks; and for my part, that I no longer will be a Papist.

FINIS.

London, Printed for J. K. 1681.